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A Woman's Dress.

Bob Burdette, in the course of an article in the Burlington Hawkeye on the rights and wrongs of women, says: Our wife wants a dress. After two or three or half a dozen stores have been ransacked for goods, the dressmaker is sought out. The matter of measurement is tedious, and then the matter of fitting is one of numerous and repeated trials. Finally the dress is finished and sent home. Then it is sent back to be taken in here and let out there, and at last, after the customer has been fitted more times for that one dress than her husband has been measured for three or four years, the dress comes home for the last time and is pronounced by the wearer, her friends, and the dressmaker as a beautiful and perfect fit, and is fin-

Beautiful it certainly is, far more beau-tiful than anything her husband ever wears. Colors and material, style, blending shades and contrasting bits of color, are all in the perfection of good taste. No man can improve upon that, But it isn't finished. When it is completed as far as the skill of the dressmaker can finish it and it is not the dressmaker. ish it, and it is put on, it has to be pinned. Somewhere; sometimes in two or three, often in half a dozen places. or three, often in half a dozen place.

It always requires a pin. Leave out the pin and the dress is all awry somewhere.

On all this broad continent there is not one American woman who can dress so as to make any kind of an appearance in

good society without pins.

Now, suppose our tailor should send our suit home, and when we had put on the cost we had to pin it at the back? Or suppose there was no suspender buttons aft, and we had to use pins there? Suppose he made our shirts so we would have to pin on the collar,—how long would such a shirt or such a suit of clothes stay in the house? Who would be responsible for the language used by the man also have a suit of the suppose. the man who had to pin his coat? No tailor would dare to so tempt the wrath of an independent man. But woman alas, she patiently pins on the dress that she paid some one \$30 or \$40 to make, and doesn't think anything about it. We will not pursue this painful subject.
Let the women of America take it up,
and think about it, and learn, in the
noble independence of womanhood, to
make their clothes before they put them on.

The Feet of Chinese Women.

An American missionary, Miss Norwood, of Swatow, has lately described how the size of the foot is reduced in Chinese women. The binding of the feet is not begun till the child has learned walk and do various things. The bandages are specially manufactured, and are about two inches wide and two yards long for the first year, five yards long for subsequent years. The end of the strip is laid on the inside of the foot at the instep, then carried over the toes, under the foot and round the heel, the toes being thus drawn toward and over the sole, while a bulge is produced on the instep and a deep indentation in the sole. The indentation, it is considered, should measure about an inch and a half from the part of the foot that rests on the ground up to the instep Successive layers of bandages are uthen sewn tightly down. The foot is so squeezed upward that, in walking, only the ball of the great toe touches the ground. Large quantities of powdered alum are used to prevent ulceration and lessen the offensive odor. After a month the foot is put in hot water to sonk some time; then the bandage is carefully un wound, much dead cuticle coming off with it. Ulcers and other sores are often found on the foot; frequently, large piece of flesh sloughs off the sole and one or two toes may even drop off. in which case the woman feels afterward repaid by having smaller and more delieater feet. Each time the bandage is taken off the foot is kneaded, to make the joints more flexible, and is then bound up again as quickly as possible with a fresh bandage, which is more tightly. During the first year the pain is so intense that the sufferer can de nothing, and for about two years the foot continually, and is the sent of a pain which is like the pricking of sharp With continued rigorous bind ing the foot in two years becomes dead and censes to ache, and the whole leg. from the knee downward, shrunk, so as to be little more than skin and bone. When once formed, the golden lilv. as the Chinese lady calls her delicate little foot, can never recover ts orginial shape. - London Times.

Indians Shopping. In her book on Manitoba, Miss Fitz-gibbon says: "I watched some Indians shopping, and was astonished to see how they waived aside inferior goods and chose such materials as mernos at \$1.50 to \$2 (17s 6d to 10s) a yard. One of the merchants told me it was useless to offer them anything but the best. An Indian, who could not speak English or French, and wanted five things, divided his money according to his idea of their relative cost in hitle piles on the counter, and, going through a pantomime descriptive of his wants, was handed first some silk handke chiefs. Taking one up he felt it, held it up to the light, and, throwing it aside, shook his head vigorously, uttering an "Ugh!" of disgust. When shown a better one, he was doubtful; but, upon much superior article being produced, he took it, and willingly handed over one pile for it. This, however, was too much, and when given the change he put it on one of the other piles, and proceeded in the same way to make the rest of his purchases. 'How easily they could be cheated, I said to the clerk, after the Indian had left. 'No,' he replied, 'not so easily as would appear They generally come in from their camps in great numbers once a year, to sell furs and make purchases. They go to different shops, and on their return compare notes as to the cost and quality of their goods. Then, if one has paid more than another, or has been cheated in quality, he will never enter the shop again; and the firm that gives the great est bargains is most patronized on their

THE early bird catches the worm. Later in the day the leisurely sportsman gathers in the bird.

THE MUSICAL BOY. BY JAMES T. PIELDS

It is a ruthless, toothless wigh.
Who dwells beside a wall,
And spends his time to singing songs
As lond as he can hawl, And casting stones at passengers Who may neglect to call.

The knave deals out indated corn And other fluffy things, Gum-balls, and mascellareous pie. And doughouts shaped like rings; The pea-ant branch he also plies, As all day long he sings.

O urchin rude, of manners crude, Of managelle voice,
Of managelle voice,
Pray tell me true, young ruffian, do,
If thus you live from choice,
Or if in your unhallowed way
You really don't rejoice.

Your wares are insulubrious, Your eards are the same, Your bold eareer is fraught with fear, Your traffic one of shame— A dark, mysterious, dreafful trade, A deed without a name.

Boy, cease your harmful, dreary notes, And filing your poets away; Go get you to New Zealand, or Some over in Bethr's Bay; Expenses out (but no ceturn)

Expenses out that no tere Myself will gladly pay. The regue looks up with knowing leer, And bids me not repine, Then aims a missile at my head, With phrase that's not divine, and coasign atill more dismal song— The words, also are mine!

PASSION IN TATTERS.

"She has got a face like one of her own resebuds," said Mr. Fitzalan.
"I've heard of her more than once," returned Frank Calverly. "The pretty flower girl, the people call her, don't they? Old Frixham has doubled his custom since she came there." custom since she came there,'

"And the best of it all," added Fitzalan, with a laugh, "is that she is quite unconscious of her own attractions—a little country lassie, who thinks only o her own business, and never dreams that she herself is the sweetest flower of all the assortment,"

"Let's go in and buy a Marechal Niel bud and two or three sweet verbena leaves," said Calverly. "I should like to see this modern Flora of yours."

Dorothy Pentield stood behind the counter of the florist's store, sorting over a pile of fragrant blossoms which lay on a pite of fragrant blossoms which tay on a tray of damp, green moss. Trails of smilax wove their green garlands up to the ceiling; heaps of gold and rose-petaled buds lay in the window; tuffs of purple heliotrope perfumed the air, and white carnations lay like hillocks of snow

samine flung their subtle scents apon the air,

And Dolly herself, with her round,
dimpled face, pink checks, and soft,
brown eyes, exactly the shade of the
rippled hair, which was brushed simply
back from the broad, low brow, was a upon the air.

against the panes of the show-window,

while spikes of perfumed hyacinths and

fitting accessory to the scene. She looked up as the two gentlemen entered, and a soft, crimson shadow over-spread her face for a second.

"Have you got one of my favorite button-hole bouquets made up, Miss Penfield?" Fitzalan asked, with a careless bow and smile.

"I know," said Dolly, softly, "A resebud and a sprig of heath, and two or three myrtle leaves; that is what you like. No; I have none made up, just at present; but I can tie one up in about half a minute, Mr. Fitzalan,

"One for me, too, if you please," said Calverly, touching his hat. "Inst the same?

Dolly lifted her long eyelashes, which were like fringes of brown silk, and gave

him a shy glance. "A little different, please, Consulvonrown taste, Miss Penfield, "I like the double blue violets," said Dolly, gently, "with geranium leaves.

"Then they shall be my favorite flowers also," said Calverly, gallantly. The gentlemen had hardly taken their ave, when old Frixham, the florist, bustled in, with round, red face, shining

oald head, and an air of business all over Isn't it time you had the theater bou quets ready?" said he, looking critically around, and moving a glass of freshly cut callas out of the level sunset beams which at that moment fell, like a sheer of golden laces, athwart the deep bow

"I shall have them ready directly, said Dolly, starting from her reverie

the flowers are all sorted out." "We have too many carnations of hand," said the florist fretfully; "and those gaudy cape bells are so much dead Let the man from the greenhouse know, please, there's a demand for half open rosebuds and forced lilies-of-the

tell him—when he comes."
The closed country wagon with its freight of fragrant leaves and deliciously scented flowers, came early in the morn-ing, long before the fat florist was out of bed, and while the silence almost of an

enchanted land lay upon Upper Broad-But Dolly Penfield was there freshening up the stock of the day before with

wet moss and cool water, and clipping the stems of the rosebuds. " No more carnations, John," she said briskly, "nor amaryllis flowers, and we want plenty of camellias and geraniums

and those bright flowers."
"I thought, perhaps," said honest John Deadwood, who measured six feet in his stockings, and had the face of an amiable gians, "you might want to go back with me to-day, Dolly. Your aunt has come on from Kansas, and there is going to be a dance out in the old barn plenty of candles and evergreen

And mother said she would be

kept carefully at the south window, Dear me!" carelessly interrupted "why don't they put it in the greenhouse?"

proud to welcome you to the old farm

house, Dolly. Your oleander tree is

"Because, Dolly," said the young man, reddening, "it reminds us of you.

And the meadow-lark in the cage sings beautifully; and old red brindle has a spotted calf."

John Deadwood looked hard at her. "Dolly," said he, "you don't care about the old home any longer!"

'Has she?" questioned dolly indiffer-

"Yes, I do," said Dolly, rousing herself, "but-

She paused suddenly, the rosy color rushed in a carmine tide to her check, an involuntary smile dimpling the corners of her fresh lips as she glauced through

the smilax trails in the window.

John Deadwood, following in the direction of her eyes, glanced, too, just

in time to see a tall gentleman lift his hat and bow as he went jauntily past,

"Is that it," said John, bitterly,

"Is what?" petulantly retorted Dolly,

"I'm sure I don't know why we are standing here, waiting for and I with standing here waiting for and I with twenty-eight bouquets to make up by 2 o'clock. That's all, John, I think. Don't forget the lilies of the valley." "But you haven't answered me, Dol-

"Answered you what?" "About the dance in the old barn, and coming back with me when the wagon returns at 5 o'clock.

"It is quite out of the question," said Dolly, listlessly. "Dolly!"

"You promised me years ago-" "Noisense," said Dolly, flinging the azaleas and pinks around in fragrant confusion. "I was only a child then." "But you've no right to go back on

your word, Dolly, child or no child."
"I never promised, John."
"But you let me believe that one day
you would be my wife. And I've lived
on the thought of it. Dolly, ever since. And if this city situation of yours should

break up my life's hope—"
"Don't hope unything about me,
John." brusquely interrupted the girl.
"Here comes a customer. Please, John,
don't stand there any longer looking like

And honest, heart-broken John turned and went with heavy heart out to where he wagon stood, and old Roan was waitwith down-drooping head and halfused eves. "It does seem to me," he muttered be

ween his teeth, "that there is nothing to live for any longer." Dolly looked half remorsefully arter

"I've almost a mind to call him back," onil she to herself as she picked out a ounch of white violets for the newcomer. I do like John Deadwood; but I think he has no business to consider himself en-gaged to me, just because of that boymi-girl nonsense. One's ideas change

as one gets on in life."

And Dolly's check was like the reflec-tion of the pink anders as she thought of Mr. Fitzulan and the jurquoise ring that he had given her as a troth plight.

And Mr. Frixham came in presently. "I've a note from the Sedgewicks, on Fifth avenue," said he hurriedly. They always order their flowers from Servoss, art Servess has disappointed them. They vant the house decorated for a party to night—there's not a minute to lose. I've degraphed to Bolton's for one hundred yards of smilax and running fern and one hundred pein-ettas; and I think we an manage the rest ourselves. You had better go at once, Miss Penfield, and plan the decorations—you've a pretty taste of your own—and I'll send up the flowers with Hodges to help you."

And Dolly went, her mind still on the

arquoise ring, with a band of virgin old and its radiant blue stone. The Sedgewick mansion was a brown and a vestibule paved with black and orange muchle.

Mrs. Seigewick, a stately lady, in a Watteau wrapper and blonde cap, received Dolly in the great drawing room "Oh!" said she, litting her eye-glasses you're from the florist's, are you Well, I know nothing about these thin -I only want the rooms to look elegant Tell your husband to spare no expense "Mr. Frixham is not my husband,

said Dolly, "Your father, then," "But he isn't my father," insisted Dolly, half laughing. He's no relation at all. I will tell him, however."

"Exactly," said Mrs. Sedgewick, particularly desire plenty of white rose as I am told they are customary at this sort of affair. It's an engagement party. "Indeed!" said Dolly, trying to look

"Between my daughter Clara and Mr Alfred Fitzalan," said Mrs, Sedgewick with conscious complacency.

Dolly said nothing, but the room, with its fluted cornices and lofty ceilings seemed to swim around her like waves of the sea. And as she went out, with Mrs. Sedgewick still chatting about white rose-bads and begonia-leaves, she passed the half open door of a room, all hung with blue velvet, where a vellow tressed beauty sat smiling on a divan, with Fitzalan bending tenderly

"He has only been amusing himself with me," said Dolly to herseff. There was a sharp ache at her heart; but after all, it was only the sting of wounded pride. Thank heaven-oh, thank heaven, it was nothing worse than

Honest John Deadwood was driving old Roan steadily and solemnly along past the patch of woods, where the velvet-mossed bowlders lay like dormant beasts of prey in the spring twilight when a gray shadow glided out of the alows, and stood at his side,

"John!" she whispered.
"Dolly! it's never you?"
"Yes, John," said the girl, gently but stendily. "I'm going back home with "God bless you, Dolly," said the young

man, fervently, "For good and all, John, if you'll take me," said Dolly, slowly. 'Tve had quite enough of city life; and Til help

you with the green houses, and I'll try and be a good little housekeeper at home John put his arm around her and hugged her up to his side.
"Darling!" said he, huskily,

pretty flower girl vanished out of the bower of smilax and rosebuds. The Sedgewick mansion wasn't decorated a favorable direction, the water poured at all, and Mr. Frixham had lost his new customer. And the turquoise ring came back to Mr. Fritzalan in a blank en-

SOUTHERN NEWS.

Four counties in Georgia, two of which are in Alex, H. Stephen's district, did not cast a vote for Garfield.

The assessed value of taxable property in Georgia has increased \$14,000,000 during the past year.

Weaver carried Walker county, Texas, by a majority of sixteen over Hancock and Garfield combined.

The cupola of the court-house a Clarksville, Tenn., is surmounted by a

for a dancing hall when that town was will occur if the vapor of these liquids is in the capith of its clory is now used as permitted to escape into the room in conin the zenith of its glory is now used as

The Appeal says that the all night and quarrel, are the cause of nearly all

The City Council of Fort Smith, Ark. has passed an ordinance prohibiting the arrying of pistols in the city limits in my other way except in the hand,

The city board of health of Vicksburg has petitioned the National Board of the langs and membranes of the mouth Health to have a sanitary survey made of the city and its surroundings.

ples in Mecklenburg county, N. C., this year than to whites. The new Mississippi code fixes the

ee of a Coroner for holding an inquest it \$5 instead of \$10, the former figure, and some of the Coroners are resigning A proposition is about to be submitted to the Little Rock City Conneil for the

enstruction of new water-works, A number of prominent citizens have a new organization in contemplation. Cotton seed was first planted in the Inited States, in 1621 in Virginia as an

experiment. It was first planted in Georgia and the Carolinas in 1773-'74, and in Louisiana in 1742. A water-wheel put up for a flouring mill at Augusta, Ga., weighs 6,000

lower. It was manufactured in Chat-At a fashionable masquerade party at Vicksburg, two ladies who attracted much attention and admiration during

the evening were found to be young men when the unmasking took place. Lelia Austell, of that city. It cost \$2,000, and was trimmed with face pur-A boy in San Antonio, Texas, while

standing in front of his father's house cating a peice of bread, was suddenly attacked by an electric flame, which is supposed to have come from a lightning od near by and was badly burned. Gen. Phinney, at the Georgia Mining Company, has thoroughly tested the

Robertson process for reducing ores, and the tests show a yield of \$8 to \$15 per ton from ore that yielded only \$1.50 per ton. Works will soon be erected at pated Gainesville.

The cotton crop of Texas was closed by a killing frest. The total will amount to 1.250,000 bides and \$60,000,000. The Chicago Texarkana Mexican Central cotton factory, with a capital of \$200,000, was started here to-day. Forty thousand dollars was subscribed in Dallas.

The new statutes of Mississippi proride that in cases where persons are doing mainess as agents, or in their own name, with the goods and capital of ther people, the principal's name must be conspicuously displayed at the place of business, or the goods shall be liable for the debts of the person conducting the business.

During the last three years nearly 400 people from North Georgia have been converted to Mormonism, and emigrated to Almaso, Col. The people of the colony oppose polygamy and there is only one polygamist among them. The colony is still growing, a party of fifty being ready at present to start from Virginia to join it.

A man by the name of Albert Green, while walking with a young lady on Sunday, in Cleburne county, Texas, was approached by Ellen Powell, whom e had ruined. At night, Green and a companion blacked themselves, forced an entrance into the woman's house and struck her brutally, then dragged her out of the house. She held a pistol in five minutes, and then draws it out to er hånd that wouldn't stand cocked and shot him dead.

A cave in East Tennessee is two miles in length and has openings at both ends. The owner of the ground around each entrance charge for admission, and acted as guide for visitors. Their rivalry led to serious fights in the cave, for each held the other to be a trespasser. Then most too good news to be true; but, if my word is worth anything, you shall never regret your decision of this day." one of the contestants hit upon a novel the center, and as there was as incline in out at the enemy's portal, while his own was unobstructed. The matter is to be made the subject of a lawsuit.

Household Perils.

Under this head the Boston Journal of Chemistry names several dangerous sub-stances which find their way into households. There are two or three volatile liquids used in families which are particularly dangerous, and must be employed, if at all, with special care. Benzine, ether and strong ammonia consti-tute this class of agents. The two first-named liquids are employed in cleansing gloves and other wearing apparel, and in removing oil stains from carpets, cur-tains, &c. The liquids are highly volatains, &c. The liquids are highly vola-tile, and flash into vapot as soon as the cork of the vial containing them is removed. Their vapors are very combustible and will inflame at long distances brazen eagle measuring twelve feet from tip to tip.

A building erected at Lexington, Ga.,

Explosions of a very dangerous nature siderable quantity. In view of the great hazard of hauding these liquids cautions housekeepers will not allow them to be houses, where men can be around, drink brought into their dwellings, and this and quarrel, are the cause of nearly all course is commendable. As regards ammendable, and this course is commendable. powerful agent, especially the stronget kieds sold by druggists. An accident in its use has recently come under our notice in which a young ladylost her life from taking a few drops through mis-take. Breathing the gas under certain circumstances causes serious harm to the present time for cleansing purposes, Nearly one hundred more marring is used in its employment. The vials holding it should be kept apart from others containing medicines, &c., and rubber stoppers to the vials should be used. Oxalic acid is considerably employed in families for cleaning brass and opper utensils. This substance is highly onous, and must be kept and used with great caution. In crystalline struc-ture it closely resembles sulphate of magnesia or Epsom salts, and, therefore, frequent mistakes are made and lives lost. Every agent which goes into families among inexperienced persons should be kept in a safe place, labeled properly and used with care,

Carolina's Sweet Sixteen.

A curious petition was that addressed in 1733 to the Governor of South Carolina by sixteen maidens of Charleston. It

"The humble petition of all the maids whose names are underwritten. Whereas, we, the humble petitioners, are at pounds and is to furnish 135-horse Present in a very melancholy disposition of mind, considering how all the bache-lors are blindly captivated by widows, and our own youthful charms are thereby neglected; in consequence of this, our request is that Your Excellency will for the future order that no widow presume to marry any young man till the maids are provided for; or else to pay each of ied on all such buchelors as shall be marit is to us maids is that the widows, by their forward carriage, do snap up the based by her in Paris, at \$200 ner yard. Young men, and have the vanity to think their merit beyond ours, which is a great imposition on us, who ought to have the preference. This is humbly recom-mended to Your Excellency's consideration, and hope you will permit no further insults. And we poor maids in duty

bound will over pray."

The forlors sixteen would have very much approved the edict of the Porciguese King, which forbade widows more than fifty years old from remarrying, on the ground that experience taught that wislows of that age commonly wedded young men of no property, who disalpated the fortunes such marriages brought them, to the prejudice of chib dren and other relatives.

Her First Watch.

She comes to school a few minutes late, She walks up the aide, and lays her note

of excuse upon the teacher's desk, There is a smile curling the corners of eyes sparkle; she fixes their glance upon the floor. Her hands have an unusual sendency to famble about the region of per belt. She represses it sternly and

drops them at her side. She passes back to her seat. Her carriage, her gait, her every motion, are pervaded by such an evident desire to appear unconscious, that her schoolmates glance up as she goes by to see if she has

on a new dress. She takes her seat, and bends assidnonsly over her task. Her seat-mate eyes stop at the belt; she gives a start. laps her hands noiselessly behind her lesk, and looking at the teacher to see if she is observed, bends eagerly forward to examine.

The owner of the mystery shakes her head with affected nonchalance; but the inquirer persists. At last she succeeds, night the little terrier slept at the breast and it is produced. A gold watch! They open it, shut it, examine the works, compare it with the school-clock, exchange pantomimic congratulations and explanations. Finally, they telegraph its those six weeks." existence to the neighboring girls by a series of nods and winks, unintelligible save to the initiated.

At recess, all cluster around to express their admiration; the owner receives their bursts of approval with proud humility. During class, she yawns every see if it is not time for dismissal.

On her way home, she compares it with every church-clock she passes. She holds it up to her car to be sure it is going; she feels of her belt to be sure it is there. She times her walk to school; she times her tea; she times her studies; she times the making of her toilet. She receives with derisive incredulity any suggestions that she may not take proper

It lies beneath her pillow that night. and the next morning, she forgets to wind it up. The day after, she drops it, and it has to be taken to the jeweler to be repaired. By next week, she has resolved to wear it only on great occasions, and when she goes out of town.

THE Detroit Free Press, which is good authority on such things, says: "Corkscrews can now be made and sold

A Good Horse.

"I can't explain what a real good horse s," said one of the best natured dealers in the street. "They are as different as men; in buying a horse you must look first to his head and eyes for signs of first to his head and eyes for signs of intelligence, tempor, courage, and hon-esty. Unless a horse has brains you can't teach him anything any more than you can teach a half-witted child. See that tall bay there, a fine-looking animal, Joint fifteen hands high. You can't teach that horse anything. Why? Well, I'll show you a difference in heads, but have a care of his heels, Laok at the beast's head—that rounding nose, that beast's head—that rounding nose, that tapering forehead, that broad, full place below the eyes, You can't trust him. Kick? Well, I guess so! But him in a ten acre lot, where he has plenty of wing, and he'll kick the horn off the moon." The world's treatment of man and beast has the tendency to enlarge and intensify bad qualities, if they predominate. This good-natured phrenologist could not refrain from slapping in the face the horse whose character had been so cruelly delineated, while he had but the gentlest treath out for a slick-limbed

sorrel that pricked her ears forward and looked intelligent enough to understand all that was being said. "That's an awful good mare," he added, "She's as true as the sun. You can see breadth and fullness between the ears and eyes. You can't hire that more to act mean or burt anybody. The eye should be full, and hazel is a good color. I like a small, thin ear, and want a borse to throw his ears well forward. Look out for the brute that wants to listen to all the conversation going on behind him. The horse that turns back his ears till they almost meet at the points, take my word for it, is sure to do something wrong. See that straight, elegant face. A horse with a dishing face is cowardly, and a cowardly brute is always vicious.
Then I like a square muzzle, with large
mostrils to let plenty of air to the lungs.
For the underside of a head a good horse
should be well out under the jowl, with jaw-bones broad and wide apart under the throttle. "So much for the head," he contin-

ued. "The next thing to consider is the build of the animal. Never buy a long-legged stifty horse. Let him have a short, straight back and a straight rump and you've get a gentleman's horse. The withers should be high and the shoulders well set back and broad, but don't get them too deep in the clost. The fore legs should be short. Give me a profty, straight hind-leg, with the hock low down, short postern joints, and a cound mulish fost. There are all kinds of horses, but the animal that has these points is almost sure to be slightly graceful, good-instared and serviceable, to color, tastes differ. Bays, browns and chesnuts are the best. Roans are very fashionable at present. A great many grays and sorrels are brought here for shipment to Mexico and Cuba. They do well in a hot climate, under a trapical when the unmasking took place.

The finest dress ever seen in Atlanta our liberties and likewise a fine to be levelight colored clothing most serviceable in summer. That circus horse behind you is what many people call a calle horse; now, I call him a genuine pichald, It's a freak of nature and may happen anywhere," - Scribner's Monthly

"First Efforts,"

I long for some patent method for con vincing every man, woman and child, who is poor, unhappy, or wents pin-money, that they cannot rush into literature pell-mell, and make money at will.

Above all, I should like a legal penalty imposed upon every one who sends a "first effort" to me. It is an equal "effort" and by no means my "first" for me to read their poetry, and for them to write it. I am fast becoming a misauthrope from the amount of trash, garnished with neither sense, grammer, rhyme, nor metre, that my fellow creatures perpetrate with a view of fame and fortune. Will anyone ever convince this crowd of imbeciles that to write even decently demands previous cultivation, information, and common sense; or that real genius is like any other diamond, and needs eareful cultivating and polishing? I suppose not! - Atlantic Magazine.

Lion and Dog.

Lions, when confined in cages, do not sbject to the presence of rats. These are often seen grawing the bones of which the lions have dired. In illness the case is different, for the ungrateful rats begin to mibble the toos of the load of the forest before his death, and coniderably to his discomfort. To save our lioness from this annovance, London showman, "we placed in her cage a fine little rat tan-terrier, who was at first received with a surly growl, but when the firstrat appeared and the lioness saw the little terrior toss him in the air, ratehing him with professional skill across the lones with a snap as he came down, she began to understand what the terrior was for; she ceaxed him to her side, night the little terrier slept at the breast of the lioness, enfolded by her paws, and watching that his natural enemies did not disturb the natural rest of his mistress. The rats had a bad time during

On Dangerous Ground.

Miss Younglady owned to twenty-four, but not a year more. The city's celebra-tion last week awoke her to unwonted enthusiasm as to things military. She naturally began to reminisce. She spoke of the Bunker Hill celebration in 1875; she spoke of the soldiers' return from the war; she spoke of the scenes of military grandeur during the great struggle; she poke of the rush to arms when the gun Charleston awoke the nation to its danger. She was going even back of tnat, when a gentleman remarked, "Let's see, it is nineteen years and over since that gun was fired." That was all he said, but it was sufficient. She was heard to gasp, "How time flies!" and then she fainted dead away. Some men are so wanting in politeness!-Boston Transcript.

I must tell you of a conversation I overheard at Manhattan Beach between two children who were playing in the sand together. The small boy said to sand together. The small boy said to the girl: "Do you wish to be my little wife?" The little girl, after reflecting: "Yes." The small boy: "Then take off my boots,"—New York Post,

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

Ir is reported that 320,000 holes were bored in the execution of St. Gothard tunnel, 980,000 pounds of dynamite con-sumed, and 1,650,000 drills worn out.

As SIB WILLIAM THOMPSON has shown the sun, if it were composed of solid coal and produced its light by combus-tion, would burn out in less than 6,000 years.

TACKS.-Two hundred and fifty different kinds of tacks are manufactured from brass, copper, zine, iron and steel. The material from which tacks are made the material roll was trips as wide as the required length of the tack. It is then put into a machine which cuts it into tacks or nails, as the case may be, as quickly and as easily as a boy would munch a stick of candy.

THE Cunard line has lost two vessels The Canard line has lost two vessels in thirty-seven years, but his never lost a life nor a letter. The Colombia, one of their first vessels, went ashore be-tween Halifax and Boston. The passen-gers and cargo were landed in safety, but the vessel could not be got off. The Tripoli went ashore near Tuskar, off the coast of Ireland, about six years ago. The passengers and cargo were landed safely, but the vessel was broken

"Train catching," says the Hour,
"is the cause of more ill health than
is generally supposed. Those who 'bolt'
their breakfasts, in order to be in time for the morning train, know that such a course leads to dyspepsia with its at-tendant ills, and the violent exertion which is made by those who just 'save their distance' produces an excitement of the heart and blood vessels which, if frequently repeated, is likely to end in

serious organie disease, ELECTRICITY is used in Paris to control vicious horses. A conducting wire runs from an electro-magnet in the seat of the wagen through the reins to the horse's bits. By turning the crank of the magnet a current of electricity is in-duced and sent to the animal's mouth. No violent shock is given to benumb or greatly alarm the horse, but the slight prickling sensation peculiar to electrical influence surprises and subduce him. An electric whip, to prevent rearing or turning suddenly, is another ingenious invention.

From inquiries conducted by Prof. Hermann Cohn, of Breslau, since 1865, it appears that short-sightedness is rure-ly or never born with those subject to it, and is almost always the result of strains sustained by the eye during study in early youth. Myopia, as it is called, schools, and its frequency increases in proportion to the demand made upon the eye in higher schools and in colleges.
A better construction of school desks, an improved typography of text-books, and a sufficient lighting of class-rooms, are the remedies proposed to abute this malady.

Saturn's Rings.

We had a view of Saturn a few evening since through the fine telescope in Mr. Seagrave's private observatory, that will long be remembered for its exceeding beauty. The night is rarely favorable for star-gazing, the definition perfect and the atmosphere serene. The picture is one of surpassing loveliness, the most suberb telescopic scene in the heavens. The orb is resplendent in coloring, bluish at the poles, pale yellow elsewhere, erossed by two creamy central belts, and fleeked with spota that suggest light sendding clouds. There is no appearance of a flattened disc, but the rounded outlines of a sphere, seeming about the size of the full moon, stand out in bold clief against the azure blackness of the Around this softly glowing center extend the wondrons rings, opening wide their encircling arms and cradling the planet in their protecting embrace. Every detail of the complex ring system is sharply defined and vividly painted on the celestial canvas. The outer and the inner rings, the dusky ring, the space outer and inner rings and even the division in the outer ring are plainly visible, while six of the eight moons dot the dark sky with points of golden glow. The six moons we see— one of them is larger than Mercury circle around their primary within an extreme span of four million miles. beautiful rings lie within the path of the nearest moon and span a space of about me hundred and seventy-six thousand miles. The narrow dark space between the inner and outer rings, is seventeen hundred miles broad, and the dusky or third ring extends nine thousand miles within the inner or second ring .- Providence

I'ltimately.

A gentleman who has a bill against Gilooly has been bothering that distinouished Galvestonian for weeks for a settlement. The other day he called on him "Now, Mr. Gilhooly, I want you to tell me when you will pay that

"Didn't I tell you I was going to pay it ultimately?"

"Yes, but I want you to sat some day, so I can make my calculations." "I'll pay it ultimately."

"Can't you be more definite? When will you pay it ultimately?" "Well, I will pay it very ultimately. Now, I hope you are satisfied."—Galveston News.

A singular phenomenon has been commented on by the French scientific papers. At Bonneville and other places a slight shower of yellow rain fell. M. de Candolle, to whom were handed sheets of paper stained by the rain, has pronounced the coloring matter to be of organic nature, consisting of vegetable debris, among which could be observed the spores of cryptogams. The shower seems to have taken place simultaneously over a large extent, but the composition of the coloring matter was not every-where the same—that collected at Duille being essentially of a mineral character.

A MAN who was running for office re signed hurriedly when he discovered h signed hurriedly when he discovered his mother in-law was making a scrap book of all the hard things the opposition papers were saying of him.—Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.